

## Chapter 1009 Desperado

Bonnie was extremely fearful, trembling all over. However, inwardly, she reminded herself to calm down.

“Answer me.” The man looked fierce. He pulled out a gun from nowhere to point between her eyebrows. “You are not alone here, are you?” he threatened her calmly.

Suddenly, Bonnie realized that Amanda was still in the house. The man had a gun. If she struggled hard, the man would probably shoot her, which would alert Amanda. In that case, he would also kill Amanda.

“Who are you?” Bonnie thought that she was pretty calm. However, in the man’s eyes, she was quite frightened.

No matter how she tried to cover, she failed. Her emotion was shown in her eyes.

“Then you’ve admitted you are Bonnie, haven’t you?” The man smiled. “Good.”

He gazed at her gloomily. “Shall I kill you directly or let you survive by doing something else...”

As he spoke, he still pointed the gun at her head. However, he looked at the photo above the bed. “Your fiancée?” he asked.

Bonnie pressed her lips in silence.

The man looked around. The red full of happiness seemed to have stimulated his nerves. His followers were either dead or arrested. He escaped from death. However, the man who had ruined him could lead such a happy life. Judging from the villa, the man could tell Boyce's son-in-law wasn't anyone ordinary at all.

"Do you want money? I can give it to you as long as you let me go," Bonnie tried her best to keep calm and negotiated with him.

The man snorted in disdain. "Money? When I had money, I could afford a whole city. Now money is useless to me. I can take them but I can't spend them."

He knew his current situation very well. He could escape for the time being, but he couldn't escape forever. He had lost the chance to go abroad. As long as he stayed home, he had nowhere to hide.

The man moved the gun from between her eyebrows to her nose bridge, lips, chin, and neck bit by bit. Then it stopped on her right chest.

His other hand reached in from the hemline of her pyjamas. Bonnie became pale in shock, huddling up. The man smiled evilly. "If there's anyone to be blamed, you should blame yourself for being Boyce Shawn's daughter."

As he spoke, he opened her pyjamas and enjoyed looking at her body outrageously. "If I killed you, they would be upset for just a period. They would gradually forget it as time goes by. I want you to be in a living hell and your father will suffer all his life."

Bonnie understood that he must have hatred for her father. However, she would never let him succeed.

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“If you are still a man, you should kill me.” Bonnie reached out and wanted to press the trigger of the gun. The man said indifferently, “If you die, I’ll kill the woman in the other room. Your father thinks of himself to represent justice. Do you want to let an innocent woman be killed?”

Then he pressed on her and whispered with a chuckle in her ear, “Let me tell you. I’m a desperado with countless lives in my hand. If you pissed me off, I don’t mind making you all die with me.”

Bonnie clenched her hands into fists. Her pupils trembled and tears welled up in her eyes. However, she stubbornly held them back. She said determinedly, “I won’t let you succeed.”

As she spoke, she suddenly turned to bite the man’s arm. Feeling the pain, the man released her a bit. Taking the chance, Bonnie pushed him away and ran towards the window, aiming to jump down. However, the man caught her again and tossed her onto the bed. “Okay. I’ll go to kill the woman in the other room now.”

He grabbed his gun and was about to leave. In a hurry, Bonnie pulled him to stop. She could never let Amanda be dragged into the mere. Otherwise, how could she explain to Joshua?

She couldn’t ignore Amanda’s safety at all.

The man stood beside the bed and pointed at her with the gun. “Either you strip or I’ll go kill her. Choose an option.”

Bonnie was half kneeling on the bed now. She felt as if all the blood in her body was solidified. After stiffing for a moment, she closed her eyes and took off her pyjamas quickly, tossing them onto the ground. "Remember your threat today. In the future, I must kill you myself!"

Her eyes were fully bloodshot, but she still kept holding her head high. "Next time, even I have to die, I must kill you first!"

The man gazed at her, her fair skin shining seductively. He had a lot of women before. When he was somebody, he used to have many mistresses, including college students and stars.

Most of them could only flatter him. None dared to be against him.

However, Bonnie's stubbornness aroused him a lot. "If I had met you earlier, I must make you my woman. I like taming tough women. If you beg me, I probably will let you go. What do you think?"

Bonnie stiffed motionlessly. His words provoked her extremely.

"Why? Don't you believe me?" The man raised her chin with the gun.

Bonnie kept calm and said, "You said you are a desperado. How dare I believe you?"

"Ha," the man laughed out. "If you don't try it, how will you know if I'm telling the truth or lying?" \_\_\_\_\_

Chapter 1010 It's Alright. I'm Here.

While Bonnie hesitated, the man approached her. She kept calm and didn't move away.

The man gazed at her. "Why? Aren't you afraid of me now?"

Bonnie looked into his eyes. "If I'm afraid, can you let me go? Of course not. Since you will not let me go no matter I'm afraid or not, why should I be?"

The man laughed. "You are quite interesting."

As he spoke, his lips clung to her skin. Bonnie tried her best to suppress the disgust so she wouldn't push him away. She knew that probably when she was cooperative and the man was off-guard, she could take the chance to grab his weapon, and then she could escape.

Since Bonnie didn't push him away, the man acted in a freer manner. He even wanted to press on her body.

His scent overwhelmed her, making her sickened and resistant. However, Bonnie didn't resist him at all. Instead, she pretended to enjoy his movements a lot.

"Your boyfriend and you... well, it should be your fiance and you... Have you had sex?" The man kissed her neck greedily.

"No, we haven't," Bonnie answered.

The man paused a bit in surprise, his eyes getting darkened and deep. "Are you still a virgin?"

Bonnie raised her eyebrows. "Is it quite weird?"

The man laughed. "It's quite weird. So rare nowadays."

Bonnie only wanted to take the chance when he was obsessed by the sex to grab the gun in his hand.

However, as soon as she touched it, the man found it. Pointing at her belly, he smiled gloomily. "Do you want to grab my gun?"

Bonnie denied it. "No, I don't."

"Think I'm a fool, huh?" The man was always living on the edge, so he was quite alerted. Bonnie couldn't fool him at all.

He pressed the gun on her chest and warned her, "You'd better behave yourself. Or, all people in this villa will die."

Then he pressed on her.

Bonnie knew that he had known her plan so she couldn't grab his gun, so she resisted him by instinct. "Let go of me!" she yelled.

She tried hard to struggle.

The man wrapped around her neck with one arm, pressing her tightly in his arms.

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Bonnie was in a panic and frightened. She shouted, "No! No..."

She tried hard to kick him away but failed.

Bang!

Joshua strode in, dragged the man away from Bonnie, lifted the quilt, and wrapped her.

Bonnie had lost her mind. It wasn't until Amanda stood at the door, watched the scene, and let out a scream did Bonnie come back to her senses.

Tears dropped from her eyes immediately.

They couldn't stop at all.

She looked at the scene with a pale face.

Joshua comforted her while holding her in his arms. "It's alright. It's alright. I'm here."

Bonnie looked at his face and burst into tears. Grievance and humiliation surge in her mind instantly.

"Oh, Joshua." She nestled in Joshua's arms, weeping.

Joshua carried her out of the room and put her on the bed of the guestroom next door. "Amanda, please take care of her. I'll deal with the man."

Amanda walked to the bed and held Bonnie in her arms. Looking at Joshua, she said, "Go ahead. I'll take care of her."

Right then, Joshua was worried that Bonnie was still emotionally unstable. However, he couldn't leave everything outside like that. Hence, he had to deal with the matter in the other room first.

When Boyce asked him for a talk, he became quite alert. Immediately he thought about Amanda and Bonnie. They were not with others and came into this new villa, so they could easily become the targets.

Hence, Joshua came here with his men. He found that the power grid on the back wall of the villa was damaged and there were footsteps on the lawn. Also, the light was still on in the bedroom on the second floor. Joshua asked his men to guard outside. He sneaked into the room alone. When he ensured that the desperado was in the bedroom, he instantly knocked the door open and shot the man who was raping Bonnie.

Now, he was standing at the door. The man fell on the floor, frowning deeply. In his eyes, there was only endless darkness.

"Get him out," Joshua said to his men.

He pulled his phone and called Boyce, telling him that the man had been caught and asking him to come over to deal with the matter.

Even the man was dead, they must hand him to the police. They would come over to identify his identity and deal with his dead body. \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter 1011 Steady Your Nerve



Boyce got to know that the man was caught in the villa, so he rushed over immediately. As soon as he arrived, he asked if anyone had been injured.

Joshua said no.

He didn't tell Boyce what had happened to Bonnie. Fortunately, Joshua came on time, and nothing serious happened, so he didn't want to worry Boyce.

Upon hearing Joshua's answer, Boyce breathed a sigh of relief. He called his coworkers right away to bring the dead body back.

After almost two hours, the dead body was taken away and the blood on the floor in the bedroom had been cleaned up.

"It's not a good sign to have someone dead in the matrimonial home. We'd better choose another house tomorrow and sell this one." Jasmine stood next to Boyce with a solemn look. Although Joshua said no one was injured, the desperado had died in the matrimonial home, which made her feel creepy and sickened.

She believed as long as Joshua entered this house, he would think about the dead man.

The more she thought about it, the more sickened she got.

"Or, you can stay in the hotel," suggested Jasmine, "We'll pay for you."

"I'll deal with this matter." Joshua kept calm. "It's too late now. You should go back, leaving everything to me."

"Okay. I want to check on Bonnie." As she said, Jasmine was about to walk to the room. Joshua stopped her. "Amanda is with her now. They should be sleeping already. Later they'll get up for makeup. Please don't disturb them."

Upon hearing it, Jasmine couldn't insist. She could only nod in agreement. "Okay. We're taking off now."

In face, Jasmine couldn't fall asleep tonight.

Sitting in the car, she looked quite worried. Boyce asked, "What's wrong?"

Jasmine was silent.

Boyce frowned. "The criminal has been caught though he's dead. Later after the traitor is found out, this case should be closed. Why are you still unhappy?"

Jasmine told him what had been bothering her. "Just now in the villa, I wanted to check on Bonnie, but Joshua refused. I can feel he didn't want me to check on her."

"You must have overthought." Boyce raised his eyebrows.

"I do hope so. After this case is closed, you should apply for early retirement. You've been working hard all your life, but you are seldom rewarded. Although the top asked you to make amends for the previous mistake, they still blamed you. How many contributions have you made? How much work have you

done? Do they appreciate you?" This was the first time Jasmine wasn't supporting Boyce in work.

She was freaked out this time. A lot of bodyguards had been arranged around her house and she was always uneasy. Boyce truly had been promoted higher and higher, but he also had offended a lot of people.

They were aged now. It should be the time for them to retire and enjoy their retirement.

"That's not the case. I never wished the top would appreciate me. I'm just doing everything with my conscience. I want to do something I can contribute to society. After all, I'm in my current position. The higher I'm promoted, the larger my responsibility is..."

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"I've always heard you say so all my life. Now, please stop it. I just want my family safe and sound." Jasmine was out of patience. Boyce had always been like this.

Boyce stopped and said, "After this case is closed, I'll submit the application for early retirement."

Jasmine turned to look at him. "You've been busy for a whole life. You should make time to accompany me and our daughter. Look at Armand and Theresa, Matthew and Dolores. Look at me."

Boyce knew that he had always been busy with his work, ignoring his family and his wife for a long time.

He put his arm on her shoulder. "Stop complaining. As I said, I'll apply for early retirement. What else do you want me to do?"

“How dare I ask you to do anything else?” Jasmine pushed his arm away. “Our daughter is getting married. It’s a happy thing. But there’s a dead man in her matrimonial home. What a bad sign! Fortunately, Joshua is quite capable. Otherwise, how can we explain if something happened to Bonnie and Amanda as they were alone in the villa? Do you know how I spent the past decades? My heart has always been in my throat. I’ve never felt easy for one day.”

Boyce heaved a sigh. “I know.”

Jasmine seldom nagged about such things to him. When she married him, she knew he was ambitious and had his plan. She always supported him. Although she had been leading an uneasy life, she never thought of being a drag to him. She never let him worry about their family business so that he could always concentrate on his career.

However, after this incident, Jasmine believed that they couldn’t go on like this.

It wasn’t only dangerous but also would drag people around them into the mere.

“I’ll send you home first. I need to talk to my coworkers about the criminal,” said Boyce. He couldn’t go back to work now, so he could only ask his coworkers to bring the criminal back. He could only go back to work after the wedding of Bonnie and Joshua was over.

“All right.” Jasmine looked a bit upset.

“Are you angry?” Boyce looked at her.

The car stopped and Jasmine got off. She answered, “Nope.’

Then she walked into the house.

None of the people in the villa had slept.

All of them were shocked by this incident. Seeing Jasmine come in, they asked, "Is everything all right?"

"No one is injured. Fortunately, Joshua has done some security measures around the villa. The criminal has already sneaked in... If Joshua hadn't rushed there, I can't imagine what consequences there would be." Jasmine felt quite lucky. Theresa pulled her to sit down. "Fortunately everything is fine. Let's stop worrying."

"I'm so freaked out. Just in the car, I asked Boyce to apply for early retirement."

Dolores poured a glass of water to her. "Have some water, Jasmine. It can steady your nerve"Chapter 1012 Making You Unable to Live without Me

Jasmine took over the water but didn't drink. She pulled Dolores's hand to let her sit down next to her. She felt quite sorry. Their children's wedding would be held tomorrow, but such an incident happened tonight.

"I truly feel sorry," she gripped Dolores's hand and said apologetically.

Dolores patted her on the back of her hand and comforted her, "It's alright. Fortunately, everyone is fine."

Jasmine nodded.

"It's almost dawn. I'll cook something to eat. Let's have something. Later, we'll get busy. Jasmine and

Dolores, you would also be the protagonists today. You will need to dress up and put on makeup. The bride and bridegroom will feel quite happy.” Theresa put on the apron and looked at Jasmine. “By the way, when will Boyce come back? Will he be late for the wedding?”

“No, he won’t. He’ll come back after arranging the work. There shouldn’t be any delay.” Jasmine stood up. “Let me help you.”

Theresa pressed her down. “You seldom come here. Why don’t you talk to your in-law? I’ll prepare for the food.”

Jasmine smiled. “Thank you so much, Theresa.”

“You are welcome.”

The three women smiled at each other.

Theresa truly looked quite young. Probably it was because she never gave birth, her shape wasn’t changed. She had been running her own tailor’s shop and always concentrated on her career, so she was always in a good mood and looked pretty young.

In the new villa.

After everything was cleaned up and others left, Joshua pushed the door of the guestroom open. Bonnie didn’t speak at all. No matter how much Amanda comforted and encouraged her, she kept silent.

She shed tears quietly.

Seeing Joshua come in, Amanda stood up and said, "Help me comfort her. I don't think we can continue staying here. Let me reserve a hotel room for you."

Joshua nodded.

Amanda passed by her brother and whispered, "Talk to Bonnie nicely. She should be scared."

Amanda was also scared, let alone Bonnie.

Joshua said, "I got it."

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Amanda didn't speak anything. She knew that Joshua knew what he was doing. So, Amanda walked out.

Upon hearing that the door was closed, Joshua closed the door of the guestroom and walked in.

He was sitting on the bed. Bonnie was still wrapped with the red quilt, only exposing her head. Her face was covered with tears.

Joshua pulled two pieces of tissues to wipe her face. Bonnie turned around and dodged his touch. It wasn't because of Joshua but because of herself.

Joshua held her face with both hands and ordered, "Look at me!"

Bonnie could only look into his eyes. Her eyes looked dull without any smartness and playfulness when she used to look at him.

"Everything is fine now. OK?" he said in a deep tone.

Bonnie wept more loudly.

Joshua held her, his palms stroking her arms under the quilt. He tried to comfort her. He kissed her cheeks and kissed off the tears on her eye corners. His lips clinging on her cheek, he whispered, "Don't cry. You'll be a bride soon. If your eyes are swollen, you won't look pretty. Good girl."

"Do you still want me?" asked Bonnie in a hoarse voice.

"Of course." Joshua chuckled. "What a silly question! If I don't want you, who else do I want?"

"But I..."

Before she finished her words, Joshua sealed her lips. "It's not your fault. Besides, you are safe and sound, aren't you?" he said.

"In case..."

"Stop thinking about it. Even if something had happened, I would still marry you. If something happened to you, it only meant I was not a qualified boyfriend and failed to protect you."



“Why are you so good to me?” Bonnie looked at him affectionately. She loved this man so much.

“Think about it. Since I could remember, I knew you’ll be my wife. What a great fate it is! Of course, I should treasure you. In case you were stolen by another man, what should I do? I must treat you nicely and make you unable to live without me.” \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter 1013 What’s In There?

Bonnie felt quite warm in her heart. Nestling in Joshua’s arms, she felt so peaceful when smelling his sense.

“Do you know how scared I was at that moment? I was ready to die...”

Joshua pressed her parted lips. “Let the bygones be bygones. Stop thinking or talking about it. Do you want me to be a widower?”

Bonnie curled her lips. “You can find a new wife.”

“But you are the only one I love.” Joshua raised his wrist and checked the time. It was five o’clock in the morning, getting brighter outside. Reaching out, he wiped her face. “We can’t make the elders worry about us, OK?”

Bonnie nodded with reddish eyes. “Okay.”

“I’ll get you the clothes.” Joshua stood up and was about to get her clothes from the guestroom that Bonnie was sleeping earlier. Bonnie huddled in the quilt without moving, gazing at him.

Joshua laughed. “What? Do you want me to help you put on?”

Bonnie shook her head. "Nah. Go out."

Joshua was speechless.

He dared not to let Bonnie stay alone in a room.

He stood next to the bed and said, "We're going to be a legal couple today. Do you mind me looking at you?"

Bonnie knew that he was worried about her. She answered, "I didn't mean that."

She was quite strong and optimistic, so she didn't mean to let him keep comforting her. She decided to forget the thing that happened earlier.

Joshua's generousness had already dispelled the humiliation in her heart. She pressed her lips and took off the quilt, exposing her body only with lingerie. Without dodging, she gazed at him and said, "Take me to have a bath."

She wanted to wash her body.

Joshua said, "All right."

He bent over and carried her in his arms carefully. He didn't have any other thoughts when looking at her.

He knew that right now Bonnie was still mentally fragile.

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When a man had a desire towards a woman, it meant he liked her.

When a man could bear his desire for a woman, it meant he loved her.

Joshua got the water ready in the bathtub and helped her bathe.

He never misbehaved during the process, which even made Joshua himself unable to believe. After all, he used to want to make love to Bonnie.

He had been holding back his desire for a long time.

They were getting married soon, but such an incident happened. For Bonnie's mood, Joshua reminded himself to be more careful.

After putting clean clothes for her, Joshua walked out of the door with her in his arms. Then, he took her to get the makeup done. Right then, Amanda had already reserved and decorated a room in the hotel. She knew Joshua should also get busy now.

Hence, Amanda came over to accompany Bonnie and asked Joshua to deal with his own matters.

"Okay. Amanda, thank you for taking care of Bonnie," said Joshua.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take care of her. Stop being so reluctant. She’ll soon become yours,” Amanda deliberately said in a joking tone to ease the atmosphere.

Joshua smiled. “She’s always mine.”

Amanda pushed him out of the room. “Enough. Stop playing PDA. I even have goosebumps.”

Joshua walked out. Then he thought about something and looked back at Amanda. “By the way, Joan will also come to my wedding.”

Amanda was taken aback. “Why will he come here?”

Joshua shrugged. “Dad must have invited him. I can tell he gets along well Dad.”

Amanda looked down. “I see.”

After Joshua was gone, Amanda went back to Bonnie. Right then, the makeup artist was putting on the makeup for her. Seeing the box that Amanda put on the table, Bonnie asked, “Ms. Nelson, what’s inside this box?”\_Chapter 1014 You Have a Beautiful Voice

Amanda looked at the box and touched it. She answered, “A gift.”

Bonnie was curious. She glanced at the box and said casually, “It’s not for me again, is it? You’ve given me your gifts already.”

“Yes, I’ve given you mine, but your mother-in-law hasn’t given you the gift yet.” Amanda opened the silver box with the passcode.

Then she passed the box to Bonnie and asked, “Do you like it?”

Bonnie gaped, and so did the makeup artist behind her. The makeup artist asked, “Is it real?”

The diamonds were so big, but the craft looked quite classic.

The makeup artist wondered if it was real and how much it would cost if it was real.

Amanda took the crown out of the box and cast the makeup artist a glance. “A mother-in-law will give it to her daughter-in-law-to-be. How could it be fake?”

She put it on Bonnie’s head and said, “Gorgeous.”

Bonnie shook her head hard. “This is too valuable. I can’t accept it.”

“It’s from your mother-in-law. Take it.” Amanda pressed her shoulders and looked at her reflection in the mirror. “You look so pretty, like a princess. It fits your makeup and dressing style today. I’m sure Jos will be fascinated at the wedding.”

Bonnie instantly blushed.

She lowered her head shyly. "Amanda, you always like teasing me."

"I'm telling the truth." Amanda couldn't keep talking to her. She asked the makeup artist to continue doing her job. She couldn't waste Bonnie's time, or the wedding might be delayed.

After being jested by Amanda, Bonnie had forgotten the unhappy incident that happened earlier. Right now, she was a shy bride who was full of hopes for her wedding.

Amanda looked at her while leaning against the table.

Inwardly, she heaved a deep sigh.

She tried her best to make Bonnie forget what had happened. It was the wedding day for her and Joshua, so Amanda hoped that they could be happy. She didn't want other messes to destroy this wedding today.

However, meanwhile, in a town that was located in China, which was separated by a driver from F country, a girl was striding towards her house with a bag in her hand. She had a neat ponytail, a standard oval face, faint willow-liked eyebrows, and watery eyes.

Her house was located on a hill on the west of the town, which was a two-story flat. She was the only one in her family. Her parents passed away when she was little. Her grandmother had brought her up and passed away last year. She was the only one left.

In fact, there was another person in her house right now. Around half a month ago, when she was collecting herbs on the mountain, she encountered an injured man. He was in a camouflage uniform and bleeding fiercely. As a kind doctor, she carried him on her back, went down the mountain, and cured him at home.

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Her family had been practicing medicine for generations. It was said that her ancestors were imperial doctors. However, as time went by, her family declined. Right then, people preferred western medicine, so the Chinese traditional medicines were not paid attention to.

Today she went downtown to find a herb. Unfortunately, after she looked for it in all the Chinese herb stores, she couldn't find it.

She guessed that she might need to go further and look for the herb in the city. It might be found in some big herb stores.

Walking to the yard, she pulled out the key and opened the door. After entering, she locked the door from the inside, and then she walked into the house.

She put down the bag in her hand and went to the second floor. She could see that the window was opened and the man was standing in front of the window. Immediately, she went over and closed the curtain. "Are you nuts?"

The man looked back at her but his eyes had no focus.

"You should know your identity clearly. A lot of people have come to our town recently, looking for an injured man. I'm sure you must be their target. Last time, someone came to search for you in my house. Fortunately, I have an herb storage room in my house for you to hide, so you could escape the search. Now you are standing in front of the window. If they saw you, you would probably be killed." The girl helped the man to sit down.

“I went downtown today but failed to find that herb. I’m planning to look for it in some bigger herb stores in the city tomorrow.”

The man was expressionless. His forehead still had a cured wound. He frowned deeply but his eyes had no light at all. “Aren’t you afraid I’ll get you any trouble?”

The girl sat down on the edge of the bed and answered, “I thought of it before, but you look so handsome. I’m reluctant to dump you.”

The man, Andrew, was speechless.

“You seemed to be a bit upset today. What’s wrong?” the girl looked at him and asked.

“Ehn. My younger brother’s wedding is held today, but I can’t attend it,” he said regretfully.

The girl immediately changed the subject. “I bought a chicken. Later I’ll make the soup and get you more nutrition.”

As she spoke, she stood up, ready to go downstairs.

“Evelyn, are you truly quite ugly?” Andrew couldn’t connect such a pleasant voice with an ugly woman.

“Yes, I am,” the girl, Evelyn Moore, purposely told him that she was ugly.

She hoped that after he could see, he would feel surprised when seeing her. In case she told him honestly about her looking, Andrew would imagine. After he could see her, probably he would be disappointed if she wasn’t so pretty as he had imagined.



Hence, Evelyn wanted to leave him an ugly image. When he saw her, he would be surprised.

“But you have a beautiful voice,” said Andrew. \_\_\_ Chapter 1015 Marry Me

Evelyn smiled. “Does it mean you only want to hear my voice but not see me?”

Andrew was quite solemn. “I don’t judge anyone by appearance.”

Evelyn became interested. Leaning against the door, she looked at him, “I’ve saved you and I’m the only one left in my family. You’re now staying with me alone. If I want you to be responsible and marry me, would you be willing to do it?”

Andrew didn’t answer. Instead, he reached out his hand to her.

Evelyn hesitated for a moment, walked over, and put her hand in his palm. Looking up at him, she said, “You said you don’t judge anyone by appearance, but why don’t you answer my question?”

He still didn’t answer. Instead, he gripped her hand and pulled her into his arms, wrapping her waist tightly. “Can my action answer your question?” he asked.

Evelyn widened her crystal clear eyes and looked up at him. From her angle, she could see his firm chin. As she was too close, she could see the green stubble on it clearly. He pressed his lips tightly, and his face had a sharp outline.

He looked quite manly but not rude. Instead, he had treated her carefully and tenderly.

The mixture of strength and tenderness fit him very well.

She licked her lips and answered, "Yes."

Andrew lowered his head, his lips brushing her hair. He could smell a faint scent on her body. "What kind of smell is it on you?"

Evelyn lowered her head and sniffed her scent. She answered, "It's the smell of eupatorium. I've been to the herb stores earlier."

eupatorium was a kind of herb that had a fragrance.

"I'm going to cook now." Evelyn helped him sit back on the bed. Then she went downstairs to make the chicken soup.

In an hour, the soup was ready. She also stir-fried some other dishes.

She served them on the table.

Then she went upstairs to help Andrew go down.

She pulled the chair and helped him sit down.

“Let me feed you.” Evelyn filled his bowl with soup and fed him with the spoon. Before putting it next to his lips, she blew the soup gently to make sure it wouldn’t be hot.

“I also cooked stir-fried lotus root and lettuce.”

Before drinking the soup, Andrew could smell the herb in the soup. “What did you put in the chicken soup?” he asked.

“Some herbs that are good for your eyes.” Evelyn put the soup closer to his lips. “Drink it. It’s getting cold.”

Andrew still didn’t drink it. “If my eyes are recovered, will you still treat me so nicely?”

“Of course I will.” Evelyn looked at his handsome face directly.

He opened his mouth and drank the soup. “If I’m poor...”

“I can raise you,” Evelyn interrupted him before he finished his words.

Then she said affirmatively, “I have a crush on you. No matter who you are, I must make you mine.”

“You are a girl. Can’t you be more reserved?” He curled up his lips into a faint smile.

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A 25-Year-Old Becomes The Richest Man In His City

The 10 Most Successful Celebrity Brands

He didn't dislike it when she was straightforward. Instead, he liked it.

Although he couldn't see her face, Andrew knew that she was a kind-hearted and honest girl.

He reached out, fumbled, and wrapped around her waist, making her sit on his lap. "I like it when you are drooling at me."

Evelyn smiled. "Said who I'm drooling at you? I..."

She blushed more. She had thought that she could speak it out, but actually, she still felt shy and reserved.

"What are you drooling at then?" Andrew felt her position and approached her. "If you are not drooling at my face, you are drooling at my body, aren't you?"

Evelyn was silent.

She had to admit that she was drooling at his body.

"I've saved you. You must marry me," she said in an overbearing manner, "When your eyes are recovered if you dare to refuse me, I'll poison you to death."

"Do you want to kill your husband?" He chuckled.

“You are not my husband yet...”

“What should I do to make me your husband then...” he asked.

Evelyn thought for a moment and answered. “You must propose to me and give me a grand wedding.”

“Well, can I make love to you first?” He laughed cunningly.

Evelyn wrapped around his neck breathed in his ears. She touched his earlobe ambiguously and provocatively, “I’m willing to. Do you have the guts?”

Andrew just smiled in silence.

Evelyn curled her lips. “I know you’re afraid I’m ugly.”

“Good girl, let’s eat first.” Andrew patted her on the back.

He asked, “What’s the time now?”

Evelyn checked the time and answered, “It’s almost noon.”

Andrew hummed, wondering if it was the most lively moment in the wedding now.

Right then, City C. A romantic and grand wedding was held.

Bonnie liked the western castles a lot. They planned to hold it abroad, but Boyce couldn’t go abroad freely, so they chose to hold the wedding in China. Hence, they had invited a lot of guests, including

relatives and friends of the two families as well as their business partners.

The wedding was held in a five-star hotel in City C. It was planned and decorated by a top wedding planning company. There were two hundred tables of guests in the hall.

The hall was decorated mainly with light purple, with lamps and flowers. The whole place looked romantic.

When it was time, the door of the hall was slowly opened.

Bonnie, wearing a white wedding gown and delicate makeup, walked in when taking Boyce's arms. Chapter 1016 Robbed

Right then, the wedding march was played, which was quite melodious and vivid.

The melody was tender and peaceful. It also represented the surging and exciting feelings of the two loved ones who finally got married.

There were also gentle talks and expectations in the song.

On the high heels studded with diamonds, Bonnie walked into the melodious hall.

All the attendees were gazing at her.

The bride was certainly the most beautiful woman on the scene today.

She was wearing a white wedding dress with a fitting cut, which showed the exquisite curve of her figure. The skin on her bare shoulders was fairer than snow. Her dark hair looked casual. In fact, her hair was rolled up, on which the makeup artist had spent a lot of time, leaving only two strands of hair next to her ears, which made her look softer. She wore a shining crown, like a princess from a fairy tale. She was gorgeous.

Theresa was sitting next to Dolores. She gently poked at Dolores and praised, "Your daughter-in-law is so pretty. How lucky your son is."

Dolores smiled.

She believed the two kids were a perfect match.

Theresa approached her and whispered in her ear, "Does the man named Joan have a crush on Amanda?"

Dolores looked at her.

Theresa hinted at her to look back.

Amanda and Joan were sitting behind them.

"I've been watching them for a long time. They seemed to have a lot to talk about and get along very well." Theresa thought for a moment and added, "Amanda is still young..."

She couldn't keep being single, could she?

Of course, nowadays so many people chose to be single, and no one would criticize this kind of lifestyle. However, in Theresa's opinion, living alone was way too lonely. Having a companion would be better.

"Joan is truly a nice man, no matter from which aspect compared to Stanford James..." Theresa continued.

"Isn't my son handsome?" Dolores interrupted her.

Theresa was taken aback a bit. She looked at the tall and strong young man under the spotlight -- he was wearing a black tuxedo. His shoulders were broad and his waist was slender. The suit pants wrapped his long and straight legs. He was standing there gentlemanly, just like the prince from a fairy tale.

"In my eyes, Joshua is the most handsome man." Theresa smiled brightly.

She meant it from the bottom of her heart.

Probably she got along with Joshua the longest, so she had treated him as her own son.

She believed that Joshua was the best. Even Andrew, whom she used to take care of when he was young, couldn't compare.

Love would accumulate through getting along with each other. Andrew had joined the military when he was quite young. After he grew up, Theresa seldom could see him, so she couldn't get along with him often.

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A Pakistani Man Has Accidentally Found A Way Of Earning More

He's Using This Secret Trick To Make Millions

Besides, Andrew was quite different from Joshua. He was a bit aloof. Joshua was more playful.

However, when Joshua was serious, he was like Andrew a lot, just like Andrew's shadow.

"Since you think the bridegroom is handsome, why are you always looking at another man?" Dolores cast her a glance.

Theresa was speechless.

"I know. Your son is truly handsome, but Joan is not bad, either. He has a different aura from Joshua. He's quite gentle. Haven't you found it?" Theresa remarked.

Dolores put her hand on the back of Theresa's hand. "Let Amanda handle her own businesses."

After what had happened to Amanda, Dolores wasn't willing to give her much pressure or force her to do anything. Dolores also thought that Joan was a good man, but if Amanda didn't like him, Dolores wouldn't force her.

"It depends on the fate." She patted on Theresa's hand. "Our later generations have their own ways to live. After experiencing the incident, she should become maturer. She should know what she wants and what kind of life she wants to lead."

Theresa nodded. "I agree with you."

She suddenly thought about something and became unhappy. "Why did you arrange the marriage for your youngest son only? Are you bias?"

"Did I arrange it for him back then?" asked Dolores.

"No, it's me. I proposed to them first," Jasmine chimed in, "At that time, Bonnie hasn't been born yet. I said if it would be a girl, I would like my daughter to marry Joshua in the future. In the end, I truly gave birth to a girl, so Dolores's son became my son-in-law."

Jasmine believed that she had made a wise decision. They were truly a perfect match. "A son-in-law is almost a half son. In the future, Joshua is also my son."

Jasmine was so excited.

Theresa teased Dolores. "Your son is stolen."

Dolores smiled. "I'm not afraid. I still have another son."

"I know you have another son, but he'll get married, won't he?" Theresa said deliberately, "If he got married in the future, he would forget you. Right now, he hasn't married yet, but he seldom comes home. He even didn't come back for his brother's wedding. What on earth happened to Andrew?"

Dolores thought about Andrew and also missed him a lot. "He's busy," she said.

Theresa also knew Andrew's job.

Right then, Dolores found that Matthew wasn't there. He left her in quiet. It was Joshua's wedding today, she wondered where Matthew had gone.

How could he disappear from the scene?

She stood up and walked from the sideway to find Matthew.

Outside the door, in the back hall, she saw him talking on the phone. She overheard that he seemed to talk about Andrew.

Dolores strode over...

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Next chapter